

The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1878, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the State, and, with few exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting, readable, editorial, state and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reading so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication at the various news rooms in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

- Societies Occupying Mercury Hall**
- BORTH WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 295, Order Sons of St. George—**Frederick Wilkes, President; Fred Smith, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.
- DANISH BROTHERHOOD—**Eric Christensen, President; Anton Christensen, Secretary. Meets second and fourth Mondays.
- COURT WATSON, No. 678, FORESTERS OF AMERICA—**James Graham, Chief Ranger; Joseph J. Donohue, Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.
- THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—**James Robertson, President; Daniel J. Connelley, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays.
- LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 2)—**Mrs. B. Casey Sullivan, President; Mrs. M. Donohue, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.
- DAUGHTERS OF THE TRISTLE, No. 8—**President, Mrs. Catherine Gillies; Secretary, Mrs. Adam Hempstead. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.
- ADMIRAL THOMAS CAMP, Spanish War Veterans—**Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays. Commanding, Charles Boldy; Adjutant, Marshall W. Hall.
- LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 12)—**President, Miss Catherine Gifford; Secretary, Jennie Fontaine. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.
- PERMISSION LODGE, No. 11, K. O. C.—**James H. Atkinson, Chancellor; Commander, Robert M. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.
- DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.—**Sir Knight Captain, Sidney D. Harvey; J. W. Schwarz, Recorder. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.
- GRAY McLEON, No. 122—**John V. V. Chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.
- NEWPORT LODGE, No. 22, Independent Order Sons of Benjamin—**Louis Lock, President; Louis W. Kover, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Sundays.

**Local Matters.**

**Killed by Electricity.**

Inspector Eugene McCrohan of the Providence Telephone Company was almost instantly killed while at work at John Jacob Astor's residence on Bellevue avenue about 11 o'clock Friday morning. He received a heavy shock by coming into contact with heavily charged wires, and died within a few minutes without regaining consciousness.

McCrohan was working on the telephone wires in the box where all wires come in, and it is supposed that he either touched one of the high tension wires or that the telephone wire became charged from the high current. He dropped unconscious, and other workmen nearby hastened to his assistance. Word was sent to the telephone company and a doctor and a priest were summoned. It was too late to render assistance, however, and he breathed his last in a few minutes without regaining consciousness.

McCrohan was a young man who had been in the employ of the telephone company for a number of years. He was regarded as very competent and careful, and held the respect of all who knew him. He made his home with his mother and sister on Mainland court. He was not married.

The registration of voters for the year 1910 was completed Thursday night and the total for the State is 44,824, which is 518 larger than last year. Newport registration is 1311 which is some fifty larger than last year. Middletown this year registers 112, Portsmouth 95, Jamestown 68, Tiverton 343. There are no reports from Little Compton and New Shoreham.

The members of Palestine Temple Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, made a pilgrimage to Newport on Thursday, some six hundred strong. They were taken around the Ocean Drive and a collation was served at the Travers Bungalow on Ocean avenue, and a good time generally was enjoyed. The party returned to Providence at 8 p. m.

Congressman William Paine Sheffield has returned to Newport, Congress having adjourned.

The local strawberry crop is about at an end. Shipments of potatoes will soon begin.

**Independence Day.**

Next Monday will be the Fourth of July, the day that is dear to the heart of boyhood, when all the noise they can make is rightly regarded as a tribute to the history of the nation. If the weather is good Newport will see a big celebration, as the committee of the board of aldermen has laid out an excellent programme with something going on at all times from early morning until late at night. As the holiday comes on Monday it brings practically two holidays together, and in places where business is closed Saturday afternoons, it makes it especially convenient. There should be a large crowd of people in the city for the holidays, the hopes of those business men who enter to excursion travel being based on good dry hot weather.

The programme of the day as arranged by the aldermanic committee is an excellent one. The ringing of the church bells, three times a day, which has been a feature of the observance for many years, will this year, be omitted, a fact that will be appreciated by many, especially those living near the bells.

The first official event of the day will be the street parade which will be a large and imposing one, comprising all the government forces in the vicinity. The line will be under the command of Colonel Frank P. King of the Newport Artillery, with Captain William E. Dray as chief of staff. The parade will be started from Washington square promptly at 10 a. m., and will move over the following route: Down Washington square to Thames street, to Dearborn, to Perry, to Bellevue avenue, to Kay street, to Rhode Island avenue, to Broadway, to Bliss road and countermarch to the City Hall where the line will be reviewed and the parade dismissed.

The line will be headed by a platoon of police, and then will come the Seventh Artillery Band furnishing music for the four companies of Coast Artillery from Fort Adams and Fort Greble. Next will come the Training Station Band and apprentices' drum and bugle corps heading the twelve companies of apprentices and one company of marines from the Training Station. The Newport Artillery Company will have the Newport Military Band, and following them will come the carriages containing officers of the army and navy and other invited guests. The parade will be one of the largest seen in Newport for some time.

At noon the gun squad of the Newport Artillery will fire the national salute from Long wharf. There will be plenty of sports during the day for those interested in athletics. At 11:30 there will be a ball game in some lot near Broadway, and in the afternoon there will be field sports in Morion Park for money prizes. At 6 o'clock there will be a series of cutter races in the harbor, four crews from the apprentice seamen at the Training Station participating in a four-oared race, and following this a paces race between local entrants.

At 6 o'clock there will be an unusual event for Newport, and one that promises to attract much attention. This is a balloon ascension and a triple parachute drop by Charles Littlefield, a well known aeronaut. This will start from the lot on Bath road opposite the Beach, where all will have an excellent opportunity to see it. In the evening, during the fireworks display, there will be a second ascension from the same place, this time the balloon being equipped with fireworks which will be discharged as the balloon ascends and the parachute falls.

The fireworks display will be held near the Beach as usual and will begin at 8 o'clock. At 8:30 the balloon ascension will be held. From 9 to 11 o'clock there will be band concerts at Morion and Toura Parks and Washington square, bringing an end to a busy day.

**The Cincinnati.**

The annual meeting of this Society will be held, pursuant to law, in the Senate Chamber of the State House, Newport, R. I., at 10:30 o'clock a. m., on the Fourth of July, 1910, for the presentation of reports, election of officers, and transaction of such other business as may come before the Society.

In the afternoon at 8 o'clock the Commemorative Celebration of the 134th Anniversary of American Independence, to which the public are invited, will be held in the Representatives' Hall, at the State House, Newport. The President will make the introductory address; the Declaration of Independence will be read by ex-Governor George H. Utter. "The Sword of Bunker Hill" will be sung, as usual at the annual celebration, by Augustus Franklin Arnold, of this Society, and the anniversary address will be delivered by the Rev. William H. P. Faunce, D. D., LL. D., President of Brown University.

The new "America," for which the gold medal of the Society was awarded in 1903, will be sung, and there will be other appropriate ceremonies. After the ceremonies a reception will be given to the members and guests and tea served in the Senate Chamber by Mrs. Charles L. F. Robinson and ladies.

A detail from the Newport Artillery, Colonel Frank P. King commanding, will serve as a guard of honor. The public are invited to the afternoon celebration.

Vice President Charles Warren Lipple has invited the Society and its guests to luncheon at his residence at the "Breakwater," at 1 o'clock p. m.

The annual dinner of the Society will take place at the Casino, in Newport, at 7 o'clock p. m.

The after dinner speakers will be Lieut. Gov. Bliss for the State, the Governor being engaged at Bristol on the Fourth; the Right Rev. Bishop Partridge of Kyoto, Japan, a member of the Society now in the United States; Judge Arthur L. Brown of the United States District Court; Presiding Justice Tauner of the Superior Court of Rhode Island; ex-Gov. Charles Warren Lipple; Department Commander Ever of the Grand Army of the Republic; Charles Howland Russell of New York and Commander Patrick W. Hourigan of the Navy. Among other guests who will be present will be Brig. General Charles L. Davis, U. S. N.; Admiral John W. Moore, U. S. N.; Charles William Burrows, the publisher, of Cleveland, O.; Brig. General William Ennis, U. S. A.; Senator John P. Sanborn; Gen. J. Fred Pierson; President Thomas P. Peckham of the Sons of the Revolution; President Easton of the Sons of the American Revolution; Col. Frank P. King of the Newport Artillery and John Du Pals.

The responses will be to the customary thirteen toasts drunk by the Rhode Island Cincinnati since its first independence day celebration in 1784.

**Memorial Service.**

On Sunday July 17, at 3:30 p. m. the Union Congregational Church, Rev. Edward F. Barrow, Pastor, will hold a memorial service for the Rev. Mahlon Van Horne, whose death was announced last week. Rev. Mr. Van Horne was for many years the pastor of this church. It is expected that there will be a large attendance on that occasion for Mr. Van Horne had many friends in this city.

Mayor Patrick J. Boyle is confined to his home on Mary street, suffering from an attack of typhoid fever. At present the attack seems to be in a light form and his friends are hopeful that he will be entirely recovered before long. Mr. Boyle has not been in good health for some time. Last winter he was compelled to submit to an operation and when he recovered he did not regain his strength as fast as his friends hoped that he might. For some days before his present illness was diagnosed as typhoid he had not been feeling well, but the disease was in such mild form that it was not at first recognized as typhoid. Friday afternoon his pulse and temperature were normal and his condition showed much improvement. He was believed to be practically out of danger.

Miss Katherine Frances Littlefield, of Providence, daughter of Mrs. George A. Littlefield, and Rev. Kinsley Blodgett, rector of St. Mark's Church, Worcester, were united in marriage at the Central Congregational Church, Providence, on Monday, in the presence of a large number of relatives and friends. They will make their home in Worcester.

Mr. and Mrs. Peleg Bryer observed the fifty-ninth anniversary of their marriage on Monday. They were the recipients of hearty congratulations from their friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Claus A. Iverson expect to sail for Europe on July 7. They will make their future home in Norway.

**N. E. Association.**

The Forty-second Convention of the National Educational Association will be held in Boston beginning today and lasting until next Friday. The first public exercises will be held next Monday when President Taft will deliver an address in the Harvard Stadium. It is expected that there will be 50,000 people present. The leading educators of the land will take part in some of the programs during the week. President Faunce of Brown University will deliver an address on Thursday forenoon; Subject, Relations of Faculties and Fraternities. On Tuesday forenoon on the subject of Better Preparation for Life Needs of Industrial Demands, the discussion will be led by George H. Bryant, Superintendent of Manual Training in this city. Superintendent Lull of this city is the director for this State.

The proper site for a police station is causing much discussion in this city. No one wants it next door and the people of Jamestown do not want it on Ferry Wharf.

**Drowned at Beach.**

The first drowning accident of the season occurred at Easton's Beach on Wednesday when John Cole, an English Butler, employed by Mr. Augustus Jay, lost his life while bathing. As he was not far out at the time, it is supposed that he must have been seized with cramps and found himself helpless in the water. A companion who went to his assistance had a hard struggle to save himself from a like fate.

Cole and a fountain named Ernest Holten, were accompanied to go to the Beach in the early morning and bathed before their daily duties claimed them. They were enjoying a bath Wednesday morning, Holten being further out than his companion, when he heard Cole call for help. He went to his assistance and tried to pull him out on the sand but was finally obliged to let go his hold in order to save himself. Help was secured and a boat was put out to search for the body which was found in about an hour and brought ashore but life had been extinct for some time.

Cole was a native of England but had been in this country about seven years. He had been employed by Mr. Jay as butler for something over four years and was held in high esteem by the family.

**Wedding Balls.**

Committee—Sheehan.

Miss Pauline Genevieve Sheehan, daughter of Mrs. Julia A. Sheehan, and Mr. Albert Renaud Committee, choirmaster at St. Mary's Church, were united in marriage at St. Mary's on Tuesday morning. The church was completely filled by the friends of the young couple, both of whom are well known and very popular. The ceremony was performed by Father Meenan, assisted by Fathers Reddy, Tierney, Coyle and Sullivan. The church was attractively decorated for the occasion.

The bride wore a white satin gown, en train, with pearl trimmings, her tulle veil caught up with orange blossoms. She was attended by her sister, Miss Teresa C. Sheehan as maid of honor, and Miss Althea Horgan as bridesmaid. Mr. Henry Committee, brother of the groom, was the best man, and the ushers were Messrs. Edward P. Durbin, Lawrence P. Sullivan, Cornelius C. Moore, and Jeremiah A. Sullivan.

A wedding breakfast was served at the Aquidneck and a reception was held during the afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Committee left at 5 o'clock for a wedding trip to Montreal.

**Normal School Students.**

Among the graduates of the Rhode Island Normal School from Newport city and county were the following: From Newport—Anna May Alger, Annie Laurie Winifred Peckham, Ella Wilson Sanford, Gertrude Sullivan, and Louise Cory Carr from Jamestown. These graduated in January. In the June class were Lella Catherine Deon Jackson, Nellie Mabel Greason, Ethel Collins Plummer of Newport, and Mary Frances O'Connor of Tiverton. In the Senior B Class are Agnes Buchanan, Jane Brennan Dring, Mary Emelda Liddy, Barbara Carlotta Peckham, and Christine McDonald Uquhart, all of Newport.

Harry Brown, a recently discharged sailor in the navy, was arraigned in the police court Saturday morning and was sentenced to eleven months in the State workhouse on a charge of stealing the launch India, belonging to Mr. Kahler, and to thirty days more at the same institution for stealing six cans of gasoline belonging to T. B. O'Connell. The launch was recovered in Oak Bluffs, Mass., and the prisoner was brought back by Inspector Tobin to the launch, reaching Newport after a somewhat eventful trip.

Mr. F. Cope Whitehouse, the well known Egyptologist and former resident of Newport, is seriously ill at the Hotel Brevoort in New York, where he has made his residence for some time. Mr. Whitehouse is a brother of the late William F. Whitehouse, and is well known here. He is a man of somewhat unusual attainments and attained considerable prominence during the time that he spent in Newport.

Chaplain William O. Chasard, U. S. N., who has been attached to the Naval Training Station here for a number of years, has gone to Portsmouth, N. H., to join the battleship New Hampshire to which he has been attached. He preached his farewell sermon at the Training Station and at Emmanuel Church on Sunday last.

The graduating class of the Rogers High School was entertained at dinner at the Portsmouth residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. Alton Barker last Saturday afternoon.

**Recent Deaths.**

Sherman M. Nason.

Sherman M. Nason, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick B. Nason of this city, was accidentally drowned at the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, where he was a midshipman, on Tuesday evening. His father in this city was notified of the fatality within a few hours of its occurrence, and as soon as the body was recovered he gave instructions to have it shipped to Newport.

The fatality was a most distressing one, three persons losing their lives while bathing, and the universal supposition is that the two young men sacrificed their lives while endeavoring to rescue the young woman who was their companion. Midshipman Nason of Newport, Midshipman Thomas of Georgia, and Mrs. Nellie E. Bowyer, daughter-in-law of the Superintendent of the Naval Academy, started out in a sailing cutter belonging to the institution, for the purpose of going to bathing. A few hours after their departure a boating party from the Academy found their boat anchored near a bathing beach with no one on board. A search of the vicinity failed to reveal the persons who had set out in the vessel, and the conclusion was soon reached that they had been drowned. Searching parties were kept out through the night in an endeavor to locate the bodies, but it was not until Wednesday forenoon that they were found. Then the body of Mrs. Bowyer was found standing upright in the water, with the bodies of the two young men lying near. It is supposed she got beyond her depth while bathing and that the two young men went to her aid with the result that all three perished.

Midshipman Nason was very popular in his class and had a splendid record in the Academy. He was in his fourth year at that institution, and while the most of the members of his class were on the annual practice cruise, he, as manager of the Academy rifle team, had remained behind to attend the contests with the members of the team. The team was to have started on Wednesday for Wakefield, Mass., for their annual rifle practice and afterward would have gone to Camp Perry, Ohio, for the annual tournament.

Mr. Nason was well known in Newport, where he was born, and where he received his early education. He was born on August 27, 1883, and was graduated from the grammar school in 1903, and entered the high school in the fall of the same year. Instead of graduating from that institution, he received an appointment to the Naval Academy through the efforts of Senator Wetmore, and entered there in June, 1907. He proved to be a credit to his native city, standing well in his studies, being proficient in athletics, and very highly esteemed by officers and fellow students. His death came as a severe blow to his relatives and friends.

The body was received in Newport on Friday and was taken at once to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Nason on Cannon street. The funeral services will be held at Trinity Church on Saturday, and a detail of seamen from the Training Station, headed by the Station Band will escort the remains to the grave with full military honors.

Daniel Sully.

Daniel Sully, a Newport boy who had attained a wide reputation on the dramatic stage, died at his summer home in Woodstock, N. Y., last Saturday afternoon after a considerable illness. Some months ago he had been obliged to give up his professional career and retired to his farm in the hope of regaining his health.

Mr. Sully was born in Newport about fifty-five years ago, the son of Timothy C. and Catherine Sullivan. He early displayed a fondness for entertaining the public, his first public engagement being with a circus with which he remained for only a short time however. He afterward did song and dance work in music halls for a time, and then opened up late in his life work of depicting Irish life and character in simple sincere phases. Many of the plays in which he appeared were written or adapted by himself, his greatest success being attained in the "Parish Priest," which he wrote and first produced about 1890. This met with instant approval of the public and had a successful run of many years being produced by Mr. Sully in all parts of the country. Even after he felt that he could do well in a new play, Mr. Sully was compelled by public demand to revive this successful drama, and continued to win the public approval. Previous to his production of the "Parish Priest" he had written and produced a number of others, mostly dealing with Irish-American life.

Mr. Sully was a man of strong personality and of sterling character. He was intensely fond of his family, his love and thoughtfulness for his mother being especially pronounced. He

married Louisa A. Fox, daughter of George I. Fox, who survives him. He also leaves two sisters and two brothers, Mrs. William Spicer and Mrs. Mary A. Harrington of this city, and Mr. Paul Sully of New York and Mr. Michael J. Sully of Cambridge.

Bishop William N. McVicker.

The Rt. Rev. William N. McVicker, bishop of the diocese of Rhode Island of the Protestant Episcopal Church, died at his summer residence at Beverly Farms, Mass., on Tuesday afternoon after a very short illness. He was stricken with a severe cold on June 9, soon after returning to Beverly from a visit to Providence. Although he had the best medical treatment pneumonia developed and finally culminated in his death. It was at first thought that he was on the road to recovery but on Monday he had a turn for the worse and failed steadily until the end. His sudden death was a great shock to his host of friends throughout the State, most of whom did not even know that he was ill.

Bishop McVicker was one of the most prominent and ablest members of the Episcopal Church. He took a deep interest in public affairs and his voice was frequently raised to support the cause that he believed to be right. He was elected Bishop Co-adjutor of Rhode Island in 1893 to assist the late Bishop Clark and upon the latter's death in 1903 he became Bishop of Rhode Island. He was a man of much strength of character and of high intellectual attainments. He was deeply beloved by the members of his church, through the State, and was held in high esteem by all without regard to creed.

**Silver Trowel for President.**

At the last meeting of St. Paul's Lodge, No. 14, A. F. & A. M., of this city, a letter was received from Mr. Edwin O. Andrews, Secretary of the Army and Navy Y. M. C. A. of this city, stating that the corner stone of the new Army and Navy Y. M. C. A. Building would be laid by President Taft on the fifth or sixth of September and asking the lodge if they would furnish the trowel to be used by the President on that occasion. The lodge unanimously voted to comply with the request and appointed a committee to procure a solid silver trowel, have it suitably engraved and after the ceremonies are over to present it to President Taft. The committee appointed for that purpose by the Master consists of all the past masters of the Lodge. The trowel will be one of the finest of its kind and will be a fitting memento of the occasion, which the President can keep to remind him of his visit to Newport.

Mrs. Harriet E. French, daughter of Mrs. Oliver E. French, and Mr. Edward O. Riggs were married at the residence of the bride's mother on Gould street Thursday evening, in the presence of relatives and friends, to a ceremony being performed by Rev. Joseph Cooper. The bride was attended by her sister, Mrs. Frank Fullam of Parlin, N. J., as matron of honor. The ushers were Dr. Harry Clarke and Dr. Oliver Clarke of Boston, and the best man was Mr. Frank Fullam of Parlin, N. J. The bride was given away by her brother, Dr. Charles E. French of Lowell, Mass.

Routine business was transacted at the regular meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, Acting Mayor William Shepley presiding. Regular weekly bills and payrolls were approved and ordered paid. The Washington street boulevard matter was put over for a week, as was also consideration of the alleged obstruction on Golden Hill street. A large number of names were drawn to serve as grand and petit jurors during the year beginning July 1st.

Miss Elizabeth Sharpe Babcock, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Babcock, and Mr. Henry E. Hallberg of Hartford, Conn., were united in marriage at the residence of the bride's parents on Broadway Wednesday afternoon, the ceremony being performed by Rev. George W. Quick, D. D., in the presence of relatives and friends. Mr. and Mrs. Hallberg will make their future home at Brant Rock, Mass.

The condition of Mr. R. Hammett Tilley, who has been seriously ill at his residence on Hope street, showed considerable improvement on Friday. The pulse was stronger and his general condition seemed better, giving considerable encouragement to his family and friends.

Pay Director Hiram E. Drury, U. S. N., will be placed on the retired list at once, and will continue to make his home in Newport. His successor, Pay Director Richard M. Ball, has arrived in Newport and has taken charge of the navy office here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Radford and their daughter are on their way to Europe for a short visit.

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# Virginia of the Air Lanes

A ROMANCE OF FLYING

By Herbert Quick

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## CHAPTER III. CARSON'S LANDING.

IT has always been a point of genealogical dispute as to whether, or not Theodore Carson's father was of kin to the founder of the old Carson place up Fish river.

General Carson in his lean years used to tell of his father's name—ake at the dingy ship chandlery on the wharf near the Esplanade street oyster dock. On these commercial occasions the general, when mellowed by juleps, with his foot on the brass rail and his elbows on the bar, used to call the ship chandler "cousin." At other times, however, he made no bones of his opinion that the Mobile Carsons were dashed common people and branded as impudent any fool claim of kinship between the humble tradesman and the Carsons of Marengo county. Theodore was a little bitter sometimes as he recalled the phantoms, the pursuit of which had ruined the successful owners of the estate—the general's breeding maggot and his father's curious pride in a mere name—whereupon he gave chase to a phantom of his own, with what success we shall see, and followed what his friends called a rainbow with such rare Carson enthusiasm that when he left Virginia Suarez on the dock at Strong's bayou, on that sandy, deliciously dreamy, southern shore of Mobile bay, he steered through the night for a house very nearly dismantled, on an estate growing up to persimmon thickets, dower beds and palmetto slashes, the very title to which was about to pass to his creditors. His ignominious was in the cabin among the gulf beach dunes, but neither that nor the precarious state of his fortunes could account for his alternate joy and gloom as he fared north in the night. The sky maiden was the thing that really mattered.

He wondered whether her people knew of the chance by which he and Captain Harrod had rescued the fair castaway. Probably they believed her lost. The helicopter had scarcely paused when she struck the dune, and had shot out over the gulf like a flying quill. They must mourn the girl as lost, and he had the girl's name to discover.

The Roc came coasting back in the same tardy dawn that lamped that young son-of-a-bitch in his home. Mr. Silberberg lighted and smoked countless cigarettes. Mr. Shayne nervously walked the deck and debated the question of leaving Mrs. Shayne know of her niece's tragic death at once or of waiting for a personal interview. For the Roc had had no word of either the helicopter or the girl, and they saw no gleam of hope for her. She was a dependent and something of a problem for Mrs. Shayne. Any ordinary circumstance that would have separated the aunt and niece would not have been mourned inconsolably by either of them. In fact, Mrs. Shayne had expressed to her husband some wonder as to what Silberberg saw in the girl. But to lose her like this, with all the unpleasant publicity of the terrible affair!

"Marie will never get over it," said Shayne. "What the devil ails that fellow aft?"

The fellow aft was Winzer, inventor of the lost helicopter, discounting to the crew in pure assorted uneditions, which he heaped on all concerned in the loss of his machine. The light found them far down toward the lagoon, flying high for safety

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was sprang with a sharp rattle. Mr. Shayne went to the speaking tube. "We all think, sir," said the engineer, "that we've about reached the place where the young lady went out to sea."

"Mr. Silberberg thinks so, too," replied Shayne. "But I think it was west of here."

"There's a man on the beach, sir," said the engineer. "Shall we speak him?"

"No," replied Shayne. "He may know something."

The Roc circled about like an alighting swan, all the time descending. The man seated himself on a log to await her liberation. Mr. Shayne spoke, "If he seen anything of a flying machine which went out to sea yesterday?"

"It was right close byah, sub!" replied Captain Harrod.

"Did you see the young lady?" asked Shayne.

"Yes, sub."

"Was she still clinging to the helicopter when you last saw her?"

"No, sub. She wasn't clingin' to nothing—with the han' to'd me—when Ah lost sight on her, sub."

"Let down the lift," commanded Mr. Shayne. "I'm going down."

The three men, Shayne, Silberberg and Winzer, gathered about the fisherman on the beach.

"Do you think," queried Silberberg, "that there is the slightest chance for her to be saved, my good man?"

"Ah'm slow spoke, an' it would take a half houn' to tell all Ah know, gently speakin'." But if it's just about the young lady, she tumbled out on the sand in fair shape, an' if she's made good weathah she's about bo'din' the boat f'r Mobile. We was right proud to her but as our guest."

"There!" shouted Winzer triumphantly. "Didn't I tell you that machine would stand grief? Struck the ground!"

"Keep out of this!" commanded Mr. Shayne. "Was she hurt seriously?"

"But, I say, Mr. Shayne," protested Winzer, "don't you see that with my machine you've got the business coopered? Put your money on the helicopter and you'll—"

"Ah you Mr. Shayne?" inquired the captain.

"Yes, yes," replied Shayne. "What have you done with her?"

"A gentleman Ah'm employed by," replied the captain, "has done carried her over to the lagoon. Ah'm yo' parol, all you the Mr. Shayne that's called the prince of the powers of the air?"

"I reckon I am," replied Mr. Shayne. "But tell us of the rescue of this dear girl. Tell us!"

While Silberberg and Shayne listened Winzer began scouting up and down the beach. At once they signaled the Palmetto beach wireless station, and in a moment the news came in that Miss Suarez had sent messages to Mrs. Shayne that morning and had taken an early boat for Mobile. Mr. Shayne grasped the hand of Mr. Silberberg, who sat on a log, burying his face in his handkerchief.

"I know how you feel, old fellow," said Shayne. "And I want to say to you, my good man, I can't repay you; you know, but so far as money can go I hope you will ask, or, rather, accept."

"Ah couldn't accept anything, sub," said the captain. "Thank'ee kindly. But might Ah ask what you all's goin' now?"

"Straight to Mobile," replied Shayne. "Ah understand," went on the captain, "that you ah interested in all sorts of flyin' craft?"

"Well," answered Mr. Shayne, laughing, "got a machine that solves the problem? Most every one has."

"No, sub, but a friend of mine right on yo' way Ah'd pow'ful well like to have you stop by an' see. He's got something. It's Mr. Theodore, my employah."

"The gentleman who took my niece to the beach?"

"Yes, sub."

"We are in a hurry," urged Mr. Shayne. "We are about starting for Chicago. Won't any other time do?"

"It's right on yo' way, sub," persisted the captain, "an' it's all the favo' Ah'll ask of you all. Ah leave it to you, sub, of co'se, but—"

"Will you go and pilot us to the place?"

"Ah can't ve'y well leave byah, sub," replied the captain, "but if yo' pilot knows these flyin' woods as well as he orto do, sub—"

"Come and tell him the place," said Shayne incisively. "We'll go. But I tell you, my friend, your man might have spent a lot of car fare reaching Finley Shayne!"

"Ah reckon that's so, sub," replied the captain, stepping into the lift. "He's been a stud in ve'y heavy about the matink, sub, fo' a long tahn."

The discovery of the methanose mixture, with ten times the explosive force of gasoline, had made ascensional and depressive screws an efficient adjunct of the aeronaut with its barely buoyant gas bag and with the improved propellers which followed, made the old fashioned dirigible a fairly dependable craft in ordinary weather. It was along this line rather than by way of the heavier than air aerones that development had marched, to the enormous enrichment of Finley Shayne, who controlled the Keewatin methanose marshes.

Theodore Carson often thought of Shayne. Carson's barren estate lay under the lane between Pensacola and Mobile, and above this ran the sparser drift from Atlantic and Appalachian forest points to the Mississippi sound resorts. He knew the type of every atrship. Most of these huge objects dropping like swiftness into the chimney of the aerial harbor at Mobile were Shayne's Condors, of which the Roc was the type, model after the early creations of Count Zeppelin. The smaller, quicker, low flying ones without the gas holders were the still unsuccessful aeroplanes of the Wright and Farman types. The scene was varied by an occasional orthopter with flapping wings or by helicopters. The problem of life was in these various vessels, and he studied them with a keenness that the Roc's wild look

sounded thrice before he heard it. He stepped out upon the Beringia grass, saw a retractile telephone spinning down from the great silver ash balanced in the calm sky, caught it and put it to his ear.

"Oh, Aunt Chloe!" cried he, running in for his hat and coat. "There's some one above the house asking for me, and who do you suppose it is?"

"Must be the angel Gabriel," replied Chloe. "I'm wahn he is an' do way he blow dat to'n. But Ah reckon it's jes' some triflin' sky nooter. Who is dey?"

"The prettiest luck you ever heard of," cried Theodore. "Where's that new parachute? Never mind, I've found it."

Mr. Theodore ran out, stepped into the lift and was whisked up to the Roc's polished deck with his new parachute over his shoulder.

CHAPTER IV.  
A LEAP INTO SPACE.

MR. SHAYNE met Carson with something less than the steady coldness with which he was wont to freeze the vitals of the man representing an undeveloped business opportunity.

"I am under great obligations to you, Mr. Theodore," said he. "For your service to my niece. To be entirely frank, I should not have appropriated the time to call on any business account."

Mr. Carson felt repelled. He traced the "Mr. Theodore" to Captain Harrod's mode of referring to him.

"I am sorry," said he, "that you have gone even an inch out of your way on account of any fancied obligations. I prefer the basis of business."

"By Jove," said a voice at his elbow, "you ought to be able to meet him on that basis, Shayne."

Carson's ear was affronted. His nerves tautened by the voice. Shayne waved the man away.

"But," went on Silberberg, "it seems to me, old chap, we'd vastly better put the whole thing on a basis of breakfast first. Send this good man aft and let's fall to."

Carson wheeled round and stared Silberberg in the face curiously, with the impersonal disfavor of one studying the picture of some noxious thing, like a Gila monster or a feast of vultures.

"Thank you," said Theodore. "I have breakfasted, and in good company."

"By glory, my man," shouted Silberberg. "If you say another word—"

Carson turned upon him, and Silberberg sank into a seat. Carson walked back to the engine room, saying that he would look the craft over and see Mr. Shayne after breakfast.

Silberberg conceived himself vastly insulted by this fellow they had picked up and gave his host rather a bad half hour.

"We owe it to him to allow him to be a little nasty," said Shayne. "Think what he did for Virginia, you know, Silberberg."

"By Jove," cried Silberberg, "I would rather she had—er—that is, I would not allow any service even to her to atone for such an insult. I don't allow any one to—He must leave the Roc, Shayne, or I will."

"But his machine may be worth while," urged Shayne, using what he judged would be a valid argument with his guest. "An idea is an idea, Max, and this art of flying needs improvement."

"No idea," insisted Max, "is worth that much. Suit yourself, Mr. Shayne, but as for me—"

Silberberg waved his hand, closing the debate. As they rose they detected Winzer standing behind them, hat in hand, as if awaiting a word with them, or eavesdropping, as the case might have been.

"Well," said Shayne rather angrily. "I just wanted to say," replied Winzer, "that I know what this young fellow's proposition is. And if you don't find him reasonable to deal with come to me. I've seen his model. It ain't protected, of course, and I can build one like it in a few weeks—with money enough. I'll learn him to butt in and take a customer from me!"

"When inventors fall out," began Shayne.

"Monopolists get their hooks in," supplied Silberberg. "Let's take the fool north and see what he's got."

"Most sensible thing you've said," replied Shayne.

Carson waited in glum silence until the second descent of the lift, refusing to occupy it along with Silberberg. Shayne urged him to stay aboard for the night trip to Chicago.

"The weather north," said Shayne, "is the mildest known for March. We can discuss your project, Mr. Theodore, over our highballs going up. Come with us."

Very well, said Mr. Theodore, he would go, with many thanks.

He wondered about the question Silberberg, but he asked no questions. He strode directly to the lift and went aboard the Roc. It was late in the afternoon when they took on two ladies—Psyche and Mrs. Shayne. The ladies vanished into the cabin with Silberberg.

"What do you think of the weather?" asked Shayne of Carson.

"The low has reached Omaha," replied Carson, "and has deepened rapidly. We ought to get into stiff south winds soon, increasing all the way."

"Let 'em increase," rejoined Shayne. "We'll make port quicker. If it should be northerly weather, now—"

"We'd have to moor?" queried Carson.

"Naturally."

"What I'm going to talk to you about," said Carson, "is a machine that could make Chicago against the fiercest gale quicker than this flying palace can do it tonight."

"Oh, yes," lightly replied Shayne. "I've had 'em offered me that would do it in an hour—in the inventor's mind."

The earth was a concave cup with the setting sun a dancing wither rim. To the north was a huge land, accumulation of clouds which seemed swelling with starting vapors. The weatherwise aviators knew it to be their own heading, and they brought the clouds nearer with

speed, giving them the swift upheaval which indicated the approach of a storm. The silence was absolute save for the muffled exhaust of the engines and the purr of the driving screw astern, for the Roc kept pace with the blast, and the light breeze that swept her decks was from grow eastwardly to stern as she edged up into the great cyclonic whirl and outfooted the wind.

Carson walked aft. Looking rather concerned, the engineer was turning his ear downward, listening to the sullen roar that now droned up from the ground.

"A decree of a wind," said he to Carson. "Hear it howl, and not a leaf stirring up here."

"Yes," assented Carson, listening. "It is blowing. But what of it?"

"Oh, nothing," replied the engineer, looking at the manometer, "only—old you ever try to bring one of these gas bags to in a gale, not to mention nursing her into the boss' Chicago garage? Hey?"

"No," answered Carson. "It must be difficult."

The young man wanted his serious talk with Shayne. So far they had spoken nothing but generalities, and he felt frustrated, held off, played with as a skittish fencer plays with a novice. And he had had no talk with Psyche. This made him irritable.

Miss Suarez stood by the rail looking off into the blackness, her hair heavy with a mist now just becoming perceptible. Mrs. Shayne from the cabin door looked forth at the young woman with distinct displeasure, for Virginia had just said a very naughty thing to Mr. Silberberg in a golf discussion which had unaccountably aroused her temper. And up walked young Carson to make things worse.

Virginia, taking him for Silberberg, turned on him a face hot with anger, stood looking at him a moment. Then all the displeasure faded away, and something quite irreconcilable with it took its place. Because she held out both hands and looked so divine Carson took them and held them close.

"My robber!" she whispered. "Are you a stowaway? Are you escaping?"

"Psyche! Psyche!" he gushed. "Oh, I'm glad! And you are well?"

Mrs. Shayne called Virginia. "Please come in," said she. "It's wet out there."

Mr. Carson gave Virginia his arm, and she swept into the cabin.

"Uncle Finley," said she, "I don't know how he happens to be aboard. But this is—this is my—"

"We know," said Mr. Shayne. "We picked up your deliverer down in the woods, Virginia."

"Oh!" said she. "Then I—"

"You were the only one, it seems, in ignorance of Mr. Theodore's presence. We have some business to talk over. What's up, Willet?"

Willet, the pilot, appeared at the door with a salute. "We seem to be breaking records," said Willet. "The distance gauge shows St. Louis nearest, with low variation for headway. Indianapolis is weak, right around a hundred and fifty miles, and we're getting indistinct registry that's either Nashville or Chicago, depending on whether it falls off or increases."

"I want to see you a minute," growled Silberberg and drew Shayne out upon the deck.

Willet went back to his work; Mrs. Shayne bowed grandly to the empty air which her gaze indicated as occupying Carson's position; Virginia, begging his pardon with her eyes, excused herself and followed her aunt, and Carson was alone.

Silberberg was making it unpleasant for Shayne again. This fellow, he said, has been taking liberties with Miss Suarez, and he (Silberberg) would not stand it.

"I tell you, Shayne," he urged both, "he must be put off! He must be paid, and put off. If he isn't—"

"If he isn't," snarled Shayne, "it wouldn't be a serious matter, would it, Max?"

"Yes," spluttered Silberberg. "He insulted me! I tell you, it's all over between Federated Metals and Aerostatic Power if I'm forced to take things like this."

Shayne laughed heartily, but he heeded. Mr. Shayne saw real danger of a breach to which no obligation to Carson could have forced him and grasped Silberberg's hand warmly.

"Max, old man," said he, "you're quite right. We can't go down in this wind to let him land, but we can send him aft."

Theodore was examining his parachute as the pair entered the cabin.

"I have decided," said Shayne, "that your aeronef doesn't interest me."

"Very well," replied Theodore. "You are the sole judge of that, of course."

"And you may consider the negotiations off," went on Shayne.

"I adopted that theory some time ago," replied Carson.

Shayne took out his purse and ostentatiously removed from it a number of bills.

"I think I ought to pay you for your time," said he, "and your service to my niece. Please take these and be good enough to go aft with the crew."

If Silberberg had not seen fit to indulge in a sardonic laugh at this exigency the explosion would not have occurred, but that sneering chuckle acted as a detonator for Carson's temper. He struck Shayne's extended hand, scattering the bills over the floor. Shayne stood with flaring nostrils and white with rage.

"Don't notice the fellow, Shayne," said Silberberg. "He wants to keep his hold on the girl and—"

The speech was cut short by a blow from Carson's flat hand delivered with lightning quickness and with stinging force. As calmly as though blinding Silberberg good morning Carson spoke to him.

"Be careful how you speak of her," said he, "or I'll throw you over the side. Mr. Shayne, permit me to say that you are a cur. I shall leave this craft at once."

He started to go on deck, but as it reconsidered he turned and rapped on the door through which Virginia had disappeared. The girl opened it and looked breathlessly into Theodore's face.

"I am about to leave the Roc," said he. "I could not leave without bidding you goodbye."

"Going?" said she. "Have we descended?"

"Keep away from that man!" screamed Silberberg. "He struck me, and he knocked your uncle's money all over the ship!"

Carson stood aside for her, and they went out upon the mile high deck. She halted, aghast to note that they were still high among the clouds of the storm, plowing on through a wild waste of tossing vapor, while the hoarse growl from the earth was so distant as to admonish her of the gh-

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"Keep away from that man!"



## TO SNUFF VOLCANOES.

## Startling Discovery Made by An Australian.

Volcanoes can easily be extinguished, says the New York Herald. A New Zealand man claims (and there are many who agree with him) to have discovered a liquid by means of which volcanoes may be extinguished quickly whether active or threatening.

Many diseases of the human body set in the same manner as volcanoes. Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Disorders, Female Diseases and many others all begin with a slight rumble of pain and distress, and if not treated in time will burst forth in all their fury, causing all who are so afflicted the most intense suffering and making life a complete burden.

That a liquid has been discovered that will extinguish these volcanic eruptions of disease, whether active or threatening, is not only certain but a material fact.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY is this liquid discovery. THE WONDERFUL CURATIVE powers of this famous remedy have out a new path through the field of medicine, sweeping with it a startling record of tremendous success.

Druggists sell it in New 50 Cent Bottles and the regular \$1.00 bottle.

Sample bottles, enough for trial, free by mail.

Dr. David Kennedy's Magic Eye Salve for all diseases or inflammation of the eye. 50c.

## New England Navigation Co.

## FOR NEW YORK—ALL WATER ROUTE

FALL RIVER LINE, Leave Long Wharf, Newport, week days at 9.15 P. M.; Sundays 10 P. M. Steamers COM-MONWEALTH and PRISOLLA, Orchestra on each.

For New York and Points on the New York, New Haven & Hartford R. R. via Wickford Junction.

## WICKFORD LINE...

## WATER AND RAIL ROUTE

Steamer GENERAL from Long Wharf.

from Long Wharf.			
Week days only		A. M.	P. M.
Newport (Str.)	lv.	9.50	1.05 7.00
Wickford Junc. nr.		11.15	2.15 8.32
Wickford Junc. nr.	lv.	11.40	2.35 9.00
New London, Ar.		12.45	3.35 10.30
New Haven, Ar.		1.50	4.50 11.55
New York, Ar.		8.50	7.00 11.55
		P. M.	P. M.
		A. M.	A. M.

Arrives Harlem River Station.

## FOR BLOCK ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE.

## ALL WATER ROUTE

## STEAMER NEW SHOREHAM

"MEAL SERVICE A LA CARTE"

Leave Long Wharf, Newport, week days 11.15 a. m., Sundays 11.40 a. m., due Block Island week days 1.15 p. m., Sundays 1.40 p. m. Returning leave Block Island week days and Sunday 3.30 p. m., due Newport 5.00 p. m., Providence 7.15 p. m.

For tickets, staterooms, parlor car seats, apply at City ticket office, 272 Thames St., at Wharf Offices and Purser's office on steamers.

C. C. Gardner, Agent, Newport, R. I. F. C. Coley, A. G. P. A., New York, 1-8.

## Old Colony Street Railway Co.

Newport & Fall River Time Table.

In effect June 15, 1910.  
Leave City Hall, Newport, for City Hall, Fall River, via Middletown, Portsmouth and Tiverton, 6.00 a. m., then every thirty minutes, until 10.00 p. m., then 11.15 p. m., Sundays, 6.00 a. m., then same as week days.  
Returning, leave City Hall, Fall River, for City Hall, Newport, 6.30 a. m., then every thirty minutes until 10.00 p. m., then 11.15 p. m., Sundays 6.00 a. m., then same as week days.

## NEWPORT CITY CARS

Change of time June 15, 1910.

Leave One Mile Corner for Morton Park 6.00, 6.30, 6.45, 7.00, 7.15, 7.30, 7.45, 8.00, 8.15, 8.30, 8.45, 9.00, 9.15, 9.30, 9.45, 10.00, 10.15, 10.30, 10.45, 11.00, 11.15, 11.30, 11.45, 12.00, 12.15, 12.30, 12.45, 1.00, 1.15, 1.30, 1.45, 2.00, 2.15, 2.30, 2.45, 3.00, 3.15, 3.30, 3.45, 4.00, 4.15, 4.30, 4.45, 5.00, 5.15, 5.30, 5.45, 6.00, 6.15, 6.30, 6.45, 7.00, 7.15, 7.30, 7.45, 8.00, 8.15, 8.30, 8.45, 9.00, 9.15, 9.30, 9.45, 10.00, 10.15, 10.30, 10.45, 11.00, 11.15, 11.30, 11.45, 12.00, 12.15, 12.30, 12.45, 1.00, 1.15, 1.30, 1.45, 2.00, 2.15, 2.30, 2.45, 3.00, 3.15, 3.30, 3.45, 4.00, 4.15, 4.30, 4.45, 5.00, 5.15, 5.30, 5.45, 6.00, 6.15, 6.30, 6.45, 7.00, 7.15, 7.30, 7.45, 8.00, 8.15, 8.30, 8.45, 9.00, 9.15, 9.30, 9.45, 10.00, 10.15, 10.30, 10.45, 11.00, 11.15, 11.30, 11.45, 12.00, 12.15, 12.30, 12.45, 1.00, 1.15, 1.30, 1.45, 2.00, 2.15, 2.30, 2.45, 3.00, 3.15, 3.30, 3.45, 4.00, 4.15, 4.30, 4.45, 5.00, 5.15, 5.30, 5.45, 6.00, 6.15, 6.30, 6.45, 7.00, 7.15, 7.30, 7.45, 8.00, 8.15, 8.30, 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# The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 131  
House Telephone 1019

Saturday, July 2, 1910.

Two more stars on the flag will make forty-eight, another proof that there was no bad luck connected with the original thirteen.

Speaking of new parties, what has become of the Liberal Republicans, the Greenbackers, the Mugwumps, the Populists and the Sixteen-to-Overs?

Harvard has had a great commencement this week. With ex-President Roosevelt, Gov. Hughes and J. Pierpont Morgan for hosts the cages of notable were certainly well filled.

It must be a sad and uninteresting trip for a levitation of the deep to return to the other side of the Atlantic after bringing Roosevelt home.—Exchange.

But what a relief!

"The only way an ambitious man can attract attention these days is to fly higher and stay in the air longer than any other aviator has done."

Roosevelt seems to have no trouble in attracting attention yet, and he only flies in imagination.

Harry Whitney has taken a barrel of gumdrops to the Arctic region with him. This irresistible bait to an Eskimo may result in giving us the whole truth of how Dr. Cook never discovered the Pole.

Yes, and ought to enable him to bring the Pole home with him.

No anxiety is felt at present on the subject of providing means by which the ex-President may be prevented from rusting out. We have but one fixer, and he will not only not rust out himself, but he will not let anybody else rust out if he can help it.

A petition asking Mr. Bryan to stand for the United States Senate is being circulated and signed in Nebraska. Mr. Bryan may conclude to break. He has tried running and may want to change his tactics.—Exchange.

The result will doubtless be the same in either case. "You pay your money and take your choice."

After all, it was love's labor lost. The New York Legislature laughed at Roosevelt's strenuous efforts and voted against the direct nomination and primary law. The final vote on the bill was 60 against to 43 in favor. The Assembly voted to adjourn yesterday at 2 o'clock. And it is said that Governor Hughes proposes to call them together for the third time.

We thought so. The illustrious Colonel cannot keep his hands off. Neither can he keep out of politics. He promised he would do so, and only a few days ago reiterated the promise. But it is no use. Just now he is jumping into the fight to help Gov. Hughes persuade an obstinate legislature pass a primary law for the State of New York. What he will do next remains to be seen. At any rate he won't keep still.

Congressman Foss says he will neither be a candidate for Governor or for Congress this fall. "As well the country has had enough of him, even in the short time he has been in the limelight. In this connection it may be well to remark that this great reformer, who is the employer of many men, has refused to reduce the hours of labor of his employees to eight hours a day. They now work twelve hours a day seven days in the week."

In many parts of the State this year the tax authorities are going to make a vigorous attempt to collect the poll taxes. This is a tax of one dollar on every male citizen in the city or state, who pays no other tax. The person is liable for the tax just the same whether he registers or not. This year the names can be taken right from the census list and the poll tax thus accurately made up. The poll tax money all goes for the support of the public schools and should all be collected.

It is time the express rates between Newport and the outside world were investigated. Since the Adams got control of this territory the rates have gone up 25 per cent. and that without any reason. The rates charged are likewise very uneven. Some favored shippers get very much less rates than others. The interstate commerce law as far as benevolence of any real benefit to the shipper is a delusion. There is a great amount of talk about reform but the public in general has yet to receive the first benefit of all this agitation.

The hearings before the Massachusetts railroad commissioners this week in regard to the request of the Grand Trunk road for permission to build from Palmer to the Rhode Island line have been lively ones. Large representations were present for most of the towns on the line, and all put in pleas for the Grand Trunk. The managers of the Grand Trunk scheme were very cautious in their promises. When asked by the commissioners if they would pledge that the road would be built, Mr. Fitzhugh replied that it was the intention of his company to build the road. Intentions may be changed, however, very easily and quickly sometimes.

## Not Asked For.

Congress has passed a postal savings bank bill, mainly because President Taft wanted it, and not because there was an abounding enthusiasm for the measure. The Republican national convention of 1908 favored the project, as a sort of offset to Mr. Bryan's deposits guaranteeing fantasy, and Mr. Taft, having somehow implied the notion that a platform is to stand on rather than to get in on, isolated that the promise should be kept. Outside of Congress, the project had a few rather fervid champions, mostly gentlemen of the uplift species, but such general backing as appeared was manifestly manufactured and perfunctory. Evidence that "the masses," in whose behalf this law is supposed to be made, actually care much about it, is conspicuously lacking. Its passage is a rather remarkable demonstration of how a few determined persons knowing what they want, can secure legislation concerning which the country as a whole takes little interest. [New Bedford Standard.]

Now that the people have got the law what will it amount to? No one can have a deposit exceeding five hundred dollars and they can draw only two per cent. interest. The money received by the post office department, which becomes the custodian of these funds, is to be deposited in local banks. This would seem to be a very round about way of doing what the individual could do, that is, deposit the money himself in the Savings Banks and draw his four per cent. interest instead of divvying the coin with the government. To our mind there never was any call for the Postal Savings Bank law.

## When the States were Admitted

The bill creating the two new States of Arizona and New Mexico became a law on Monday, June 20, when Mr. Taft signed it in the presence of the chairman of the Committee on Territories of the two Houses, the delegates from Arizona and New Mexico, and a number of other interested witnesses. The signing of the bill has naturally occasioned great rejoicing among the people of the territories, who have long desired the privileges of statehood. Arrangements for the calling of constitutional conventions are already under way, and it is expected that constitutions will be adopted by the people in time to lay them before Congress early in the session opening in December. Indeed, active campaigns for the posts to which the new States will be entitled in the national legislature have already begun.

The admission of the two new States will leave no territories in the United States between the Atlantic and the Pacific and the Canadian and Mexican boundary lines, with the single exception of the Federal District in which the national capital is located and which is under the direct control of Congress. There still remain, it is true, the territories of Alaska, the Hawaiian Islands and Porto Rico, but they are outlying possessions and do not form parts of the geographic unit which will be governed by a uniform system after the President shall have issued his proclamation declaring the constitutions adopted by the new States satisfactory. From this point of view the enactment of the latest statehood bill is a matter of more than usual interest, and may be said to mark an epoch in the history of the organization of government in the great federal republic.

At such a stage it may not be without interest to glance at the steps by which the rights and privileges secured to the original states under the Constitution have been extended to others. Of the original states, three, viz., Delaware, Pennsylvania and New Jersey, ratified the Constitution in December, 1787; eight, namely, Georgia, Connecticut, Massachusetts, Maryland, South Carolina, New Hampshire, Virginia and New York, ratified the instrument in 1788, and North Carolina and Rhode Island adopted the fundamental law in the years 1789 and 1790, respectively. The first of the new states to be admitted was Vermont, which came in in 1791. The extension of the population toward the west was recognized by the admission of Kentucky in 1792 and Tennessee in 1796, and at the close of the eighteenth century the Union comprised sixteen states. In the course of the first decade of the nineteenth century only one new state was admitted, namely, Ohio, in 1803, but six were admitted in the next ten years, namely, Louisiana in 1812, Indiana in 1816, Mississippi in 1817, Illinois in 1818, Alabama in 1819 and Maine in 1820.

Missouri was admitted in 1821, but no other State came into the Union until 1836, when Arkansas was let in, closely followed by Michigan in 1837. The year 1845 saw the admission of Florida and Texas; Iowa entered in 1846, Wisconsin in 1848 and California in 1850. Minnesota was admitted in 1858, and Oregon in 1859. The following decade witnessed the admission of four States, namely, Kansas in 1861, West Virginia in 1863, Nevada in 1864 and Nebraska in 1867. For more than twenty years after this date only one State joined the sisterhood, namely, Colorado, in 1876. In 1889, however, four States were admitted, namely, North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana and Washington. In the following year, 1890, Idaho and Wyoming reached statehood rank; in 1899 Utah was admitted, and after an interval of eleven years Oklahoma became the forty-sixth State, in 1907. The accession of New Mexico and Arizona will increase the number of stars on the flag to forty-eight, and, as has been said, will place under a uniform system of State governments the contiguous mainland territory of the United States.

By the will of Miss Anne Flower Paul which was filed for probate in this city on Thursday, several public bequests are made, including \$3000 to the Zabriske Memorial Church as an endowment fund, and \$1000 to the rector of that church to be distributed among the poor at his discretion. Rev. Charles F. Beattie is also given an annuity of \$600. The estate on Washington street is given to her niece, Miss Anna Hunt Paul of Philadelphia.

Mr. Alexander S. Clarke is occupying his villa, "Beech Bound," for the season.

## War on Tariff Foolish.

Vague theories and pet notions about the course of the prices of articles that enter into expenditures for food and other necessities are little to the purpose, as all who undertake to investigate the subject soon find. The problem has numerous phases, and confusing the explanation to any one is a vain proceeding. Some of the figures offered are from interested sources and exaggerated or marked by concealment. A bureau connected with the Department of Commerce and Labor has just issued the annual government report on wholesale prices in 1909, which embraces 257 commodities and follows their changes in value with exactness. Few would guess that this list shows a decline of 2.3 per cent. compared with the year 1907, or that the wholesale prices in 1907 were the highest for any period in the last nineteen years. In the year 1908 the wholesale price of the 257 commodities was 3 per cent. lower than in 1909, and here again the smallness of the margin will surprise those whose views are indefinite or conjectural.

Wholesale prices are not those with which average consumers are best acquainted, but they are essential to a true understanding of the case. It is proposed to make the cost of living a campaign issue, but if the point of attack is an error the ammunition will be wasted and the real question will remain untouched. A cry of "Fear down the law tariff" has been raised. But as the cost of living has advanced so much in free-trade England and other European countries the remedy proposed is plainly illogical. If the United States should drop to a free-trade basis the cost of living would not be reduced unless the ruined means of making a living prostrated prices and everything else. Prices were lowest between 1893 and 1897 and so were wages and opportunities for employment. Unjust manipulation of prices upward ought to be stopped, but trying to reach the evil by a war on a tariff because protective would be a blind act of folly, and a national calamity in proportion to the lengths to which it could be pushed.

## WEATHER BULLETIN.

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Washington, D. C., June 30. Last bulletin gave forecast of disturbance to cross continent July 5 to 9, warm wave 4 to 6, cool wave 7 to 11. This will be the most severe disturbance of July, particularly in and west of the great central valleys. It will bring the most general rains of the month and will seem to indicate a break up of drought conditions where crops will have been injured by dry weather. But the rains will be only temporary and the drought will return to torment the farmer and the dealer.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about July 10, cross Pacific slope by close of 11, great central valleys 12 to 14, eastern sections 15. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about July 10, great central valleys 12, eastern sections 14. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about July 13, great central valleys 15, eastern sections 17.

This will be more than usual force and only a little less in extent and intensity than the preceding storm. But comparatively it will be a dry storm, and its principal energies will be expended in evaporation and drought.

Between the first and last described disturbances will come the coolest part of July almost exactly when the hottest part of the year usually prevails. As that cool wave comes in some much needed relief will visit a few places. During the passage of the last described disturbance the rains will not be general and only a few scattered places will get relief from the drought. The temperatures will progress upward from July 10 to 20, and drought west of Alleghenies will grow more and more intense. Not in all parts but in large sections of the great central valleys.

The rains of July may be expected before July 12 and after July 12 large parts of the best corn sections will be afflicted with drought and corn will be injured to a serious extent. The grass crop is short, oats have been injured and indications point to big prices for corn and oats.

During first five months of 1910, these bulletins have the nearest correct and most important forecast about the growing crops ever published. When wheat, oats, corn and grass promised great crops and when prices were constantly on the decline advice of a dangerous drought in June and July were sent out. Farmers who read the bulletins ceased to sell and prices ceased to go down.

This is the second time that these bulletins have recently saved the producers millions of dollars. Early in June, 1909 I advised farmers to sell on corn because an August drought would seriously injure the crop.

## The Lobster Law.

There has been much needless and uncalled for criticism of the egg lobster law, so called, passed at the late session of the General Assembly. Here is a dispatch from Bangor, Maine, which shows what the people of that State are doing along the same line as is being attempted here.

It says: "The 'seed lobster' steamer Sheldrake has just completed a cruise along the eastern Maine coast, where many millions of lobster fry were scattered in the different bays, and before the season is fully over fully 50,000,000 egg lobsters will have been liberated about the bays and coasts."

Lobsters are getting higher every year and unless vigorous efforts are put forth to preserve the egg lobsters it will not be so many years before the lobster food will be a luxury only to be enjoyed by the rich.

The total registration at the City Hall when the books closed for the year on June 30 was 1311, a considerable gain over last year when the total reached was 1251. Both sides did considerable hard work at the last in an attempt to get as many voters registered as possible.

At the end of April out of a population of 35,750,000 in England and Wales there were 759,000 paupers. This figure—over 22 per 1000 of the population—is one of the highest on record. London's paupers total 121,749, about 25 per 1000.

## Washington Matters.

Congress Transacted a Large Amount of Important Business at the Last Session—Record has Seldom, if ever, been Exceeded.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

Washington, D. C., June 30, 1910. With the adjournment of Congress, a brief review of what legislation has accomplished will be in place, and it will be found that the record of the present Congress has seldom, if ever, been exceeded in number and in the importance of the bills passed. Thirty-six thousand bills were offered during the session—twenty-seven thousand by the House and nine thousand by the Senate, to say nothing of hundreds of resolutions on a variety of subjects. In no previous session have so many bills been presented.

With reference to those reform movements which have become known as the bills of the President's program, there are many instances of accomplishment.

Perhaps first in importance is the establishment of postal savings banks.

Then a revision of the railroad laws involving the creation of a commission court.

The admission of the States of New Mexico and Arizona as separate States, raising the number of sovereign States in the Union to forty-eight.

A very important bill was that giving to the President unlimited authority to withdraw public lands for conservation purposes. Under this act the President was granted power to withhold lands from settlement and to conserve the water power, and at the same time to act provided for the agricultural entry of coal lands which will open to settlement. It is said, as much as sixty million acres, reserving at the same time the coal right to the government.

The increase of the Navy, while not including many ships of the first class, was significant in the fact that there were appropriations for two battleships of 27,000 tons each. These are to be armed with 14-inch guns, which it is said will make them more formidable than any battleships on the seas. There were appropriations also for four torpedo-boat destroyers, two colliers and four submarines, and an increase of three thousand seamen was provided for in the bill.

The Publicity campaign bill is considered one of great importance in that candidates must within a short time after election publish the amount of campaign contributions.

A bill authorizing an appropriation of twenty millions in certificates of indebtedness to continue reclamation projects was passed.

Also bill creating a Bureau of Mines. A bill appropriating \$250,000 for the support of a tariff board was another of the President's bills that had much opposition before it was finally passed.

Bills looking to the suppression of traffic in white slaves, providing a new tariff system for the Philippine Islands, promoting prohibition in the Hawaiian Islands, creating a commission to consider economies in the management of the national government, were other important enactments.

\$800,000 was appropriated for the raising and removal of the wrecked battleship Maine in Havana Harbor, Cuba.

Among the measures which failed to pass, although it was well known that the President favored them, was a ship subsidy bill; an anti-injunction bill; a bill for a new form of government in Alaska and also in Panama; also bills to create a bureau of health; providing increased rates of postage for second-class mail matter and to establish the Appalachian Forest Reserve.

Taken all in all, this has been a remarkably strenuous Congress, and there is no doubt but that a record has been set which will be a stimulating example to succeeding Congresses. Apart from the reformative and progressive legislation above referred to, Congress has in a conspicuous way reformed itself as a deliberative and parliamentary body. It has taken power from the Speaker. It has reformed its system of conducting business, and its organization for work is more effective now than it was at the beginning of the session. The Speaker has been removed from the Committee on Rules and a new rule has been adopted which, it is thought, will prevent withholding bills by committees when such bills have the approval of the majority of the House without regard to party.

## MIDDLETOWN.

JURORS—DRAWN—An adjourned meeting of the Town Council was held in the Town Clerk's Office on Monday evening, June 27, when the revised list of Jurors was gone over and the names in the jury box made to correspond therewith. Jurors were then drawn for the judicial year ensuing the second Monday in July as follows:

Grand: Thomas G. Ward and Frank H. Sherman. Petit: Isaac T. Smith, William Clarence Peckham, Henry C. Sherman, Charles S. Ritchie and John T. B. Peckham. Arthur W. Chase was appointed a Committee to arrange for the police patrol of that part of the town lying contiguous to Newport, in the vicinity of the One Mile Corner, on Saturday, July 16, when a circuit is expected to exhibit on a lot of land in that City, a short distance from the town boundary line.

REGISTRATION EXCEEDS THAT OF 1909—The two rival parties each put forth most strenuous efforts during the closing days of registration of voters, to increase its voting strength and as a result the total was brought up to 121, which is fifteen more than the total of last year. Ten years ago in 1900, only 26 persons registered for the purpose of voting, in 1905, the number was 36, in 1909, there was a large advance reaching 85. Last year—the total was 106. On April 8, the date of the annual town meeting, 33 registered. From that date to the present week, a few straggling names were entered and since Monday of the present week 33 persons signed the register of voters.

Among those who received their diplomas at the commencement exercises at Dartmouth College this week were Mr. Edward Wyman Higbee, Jr., and Mr. Louis Nissen of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Norman de R. Whitehouse are expected at the Weaver Cottage on Bellevue avenue very shortly.

Midshipman E. Gladstone Haas is visiting his parents in Newport.

When a poor man thinks of wealth, he thinks how he would spend it, rather than how he would invest it, which is probably one reason why he is a poor man thinking of wealth.

## AN EPOCHAL CASE

Panama Hat Importer Voluntarily Pays \$100,000 For Undervaluation—New York, June 30.—While no names have been made public as yet, it is admitted that one importer has already confessed to defrauding the government out of more than \$100,000 through undervaluation in importing Panama hats. His offense was unknown to the government previous to his confession. More are expected to follow his lead.

As a result of his confession the importer has cleared himself, but the information given by him, it is expected, will lead to sensational revelations regarding the hat importation business.

According to an official in the customs service the man who made the confession restored to the government the amount he swindled it out of through false declarations.

## WEEKLY ALMANAC

JULY 1910		STANDARD TIME		High Water		Low Water	
Day	Month	Day	Month	Day	Month	Day	Month
1 Sat	July	1 Sat	July	1 Sat	July	1 Sat	July
2 Sun	July	2 Sun	July	2 Sun	July	2 Sun	July
3 Mon	July	3 Mon	July	3 Mon	July	3 Mon	July
4 Tues	July	4 Tues	July	4 Tues	July	4 Tues	July
5 Wed	July	5 Wed	July	5 Wed	July	5 Wed	July
6 Thurs	July	6 Thurs	July	6 Thurs	July	6 Thurs	July
7 Fri	July	7 Fri	July	7 Fri	July	7 Fri	July

New Moon, 6th day, 10:20 a.m., evening First Quarter 11th day, 8:14 a.m., morning Full Moon 22d day, 10:20 a.m., morning Last Quarter, 29th day, 10:20 a.m., morning

## HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding Tenements, Houses, furnished and unfurnished, and Farms or Sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

132 Bellevue Avenue Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1887. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public.

Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villages and Country places.

## Deaths.

In this city, 27th ult., William F., son of the late Charles and Mary Taylor, aged 41 years. In this city, 27th ult., at the residence of her parents, Mary Catherine, daughter of Hugh F. and Isabel Finnegan, aged 17 years, 4 months. In this city, 28th ult., Lester Banks Clarke, aged 1 year and 7 months. John Cole of Avonwick, Devonshire, England, Liverpool, while bathing at Eaton's Beach, Newport, R. I., in the early morning of Wednesday, June 29, 1910. In Middletown, 27th ult., William H. Sherman, aged 58 years. In North Tiverton, 27th ult., Alice (Ross) Smith, in her 65th year. In Providence, 28th ult., Robert Lincoln Lipitt, in his 59th year. At Beverly Cove, Mass., 28th ult., H. Rev. William N. McVicker, D. D., LL. D., bishop of Rhode Island, in his 65th year. At Annapolis, Md., 28th ult., Midshipman, 1st class, Sherman M. Mason, son of Frederick H. and Josie A. Mason, aged 21 years. At Mount Clemens, Mich., 28th ult., John White, of this city.



**CURE SICK HEAD**  
Sick headache and all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Dropsy, Stomach after eating, Pain in the Side, etc. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

Acetylene would be the best practice to those who suffer from this illness, as it is a very safe and reliable remedy, and it is the only one that will not cause any harm to the system. It is the only one that will not cause any harm to the system. It is the only one that will not cause any harm to the system.

**ACHE**  
Is the name of so many lives that here is where we make our great best. Our pills are small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are not only very effective, but they are also very safe. They are not only very effective, but they are also very safe. They are not only very effective, but they are also very safe.

**SHOES**  
FOR EVERY NEED, AT

THE

T. Mumford Seabury

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Correspondent of EDWARD ALTEMUS, member of the Consolidated Stock Exchange, of Philadelphia, Pa., and sold for cash or carried on margin. 6-26-11

## COUNT ZEPPELIN

German Airship Inventor and His Famous Craft



## WILD CONTEST WITH STORM

Zeppelin's Latest Air Craft Is Reduced to a Wreck

## HELPLESS BEFORE THE WIND

Thirty-Three Persons Aboard, Including Twenty Newspaper Men, When Cabin and Gas Compartments of Sky Liner Are Punctured by Landing Upon Tops of Pine Trees—All Escape Unharmed

Dusseldorf, Ger., June 29.—Count Zeppelin's passenger airship Deutschland, the highest developed of all the famous aeronaut's models, lies on top of the Teutoburgian forest, pierced with pine tree stems, a mass of deflated silk and twisted aluminum. The thirty-three persons aboard, after a wild contest with a storm, escaped uninjured, climbing down a rope ladder from the wreck on the pine tops.

Herr Colesmann, general manager of the new airship company, Chief Engineer Duerr of the Zeppelin company, and Captain Kanneberg, who personally had charge of the crew of ten, and twenty newspaper men, sailed from Dusseldorf for a three hours' excursion. The objective point was Dertmold, thirty-five miles from Dusseldorf, but a high wind prevailed and an effort was made to reach Munster, a garrison town, so that a landing might be made on the parade ground by the aid of the soldiers, as it was realized that it would require a large number of them to hold the vast contrivance of silk and metal against the wind.

It was dangerous to attempt a landing in an open field, because of the storm, inasmuch as the metal was likely to pound to pieces. In the high wind one of the motors refused to work, and the other two were not powerful enough to make any progress in the gale. The airship drifted, swaying in the violent gusts, and sometimes leaning to an angle of 40 degrees, and all the while the engine-men were at work repairing the disabled motor.

When this was done all four screws were driven at their full power, under which, in normal conditions, the airship was capable of attaining a speed of forty miles an hour. But the helmsman was unable to keep his course, and the great craft was swung about at the mercy of the winds.

Colesmann did not dare to turn the ship around for fear of overturning and he decided to drift in the gale, which was now blowing at the rate of fifty miles an hour, toward Osnabruck, which is also a garrison station. If he missed that he would have to continue on to Senn.

Suddenly he perceived a whirlwind coming, and ascended to a height of nearly 4000 feet, to avoid the worst of it. With the whirlwind came a down-pour of rain. After half an hour the Deutschland came down to permit of observation and it was seen that the Teutoburgian forest lay below. The forward motor again stopped and Colesmann sent five of the correspondents to the aft gondola to ballast the vessel.

The Deutschland sank rapidly, having lost much gas in the high altitudes, and dragged along the top of the dense forest. A heavy branch of a tree broke through the floor of the cabin and ship, throwing two of the guests to the floor. Other branches ripped through the gas compartments, and the whole great structure settled down thirty or forty feet from the ground.

"It isn't the fault of the Zeppelin system," exclaimed Colesmann; "that is all right. It is our own fault, and our benzine ran out."

## MEAD FOR GOVERNOR

Present Lieutenant Governor of Vermont In Line For Promotion

Montpelier, Vt., July 1.—John A. Mead of Rutland was nominated for governor at the Republican convention in this city. Two ballots were necessary, there being five candidates in the field.

The final vote stood: Mead, 344; F. O. Fleetwood of Morrisville, 263; J. K. Batchelder of Arlington, 60; C. W. Gates of Franklin, 11, and M. J. Hapgood of Peru, 2. Mead is now lieutenant governor. L. P. Slack of St. Johnsbury was nominated for lieutenant governor.

Jewish Expulsions Continue Kiev, July 1.—The expulsion of Jews still continues, 158 being sent out of Kiev in the last two days, sixty-one from Solomenka, and seventy-seven from Demieffka.



## SINCEREST FRIENDSHIP

Manifested at Meeting of Taft and Roosevelt

(MR. PRESIDENT AND THEODORE)

About All That Was Heard by Newspaper Men When Former President and Successor Clasp Hands—Politics Talked During Two Hour and a Half Conference, but the Public Is Not Enlightened as to Results

Beverly, Mass., July 1.—Senator Lodge's limousine car rolled up to the steps of President Taft's summer home yesterday afternoon, and almost before the wheels had stopped out jumped Theodore Roosevelt.

Five quick steps and he was on the veranda. A couple more and the screen door swung open. Out walked President Taft, and the two greatest men in the country stood face to face. The Taft smile and the Roosevelt grin started together.

"Mr. President," it was Roosevelt who spoke first and the greeting came from the heart. "Theodore," exclaimed the president.

And as right gripped right they patted each other affectionately on the shoulder. Then they laughed and carried on in a way that left not a single lingering doubt as to the sincerity of their friendship.

"It used to be 'Mr. President' and 'Will,' didn't it?" cried the colonel. "But now it's 'Mr. President' and 'Theodore.'"

And still hand in hand and with a couple of affectionate pats the president led his old friend and distinguished guest to the side veranda facing the ocean.

There, seated in two comfortable rocking chairs, the president, who was and the president who is rocked and talked and talked and rocked for two hours and a half.

And for two hours and a half the most momentous political conference of the new twentieth century was on while American people waited for the answer to the widely disseminated prophecies as to what was going to happen. Politically they are still waiting.

But if there is anything in friendship, if there is anything in appearances, in short, if there is any way of telling how one man really feels for another, the answer was given yesterday.

White House attaches, who witnessed the meeting said it was just like the old days when the president was secretary of war and Roosevelt his chief.

For the first time in sixteen months they were alone. Their heads were close together, and the gestures and nods were frequent and emphatic.

But scarcely a moment passed that their voices were not ringing with laughter and both would lean back and let forth their happiness to their hearts' content.

As if the domestic touch only were needed, Mrs. Taft served tea on the veranda. Mrs. Taft, Secretary Norton and Senator Lodge sat about the wicker table and a more merry party would be difficult to find.

And Senator Lodge, unflinching friend and counsellor of the two, sat by and looked on almost benignly. Perhaps none enjoyed the meeting more than he.

Colonel Roosevelt was still in the spirit of the renewed association with the president when he started back to Nahant to spend a second night with Senator Lodge.

As he was leaving the grounds of the president's cottage a group of newspaper men, each willing to give all he hoped to possess for some word of what had really been talked of inside the gates, approached them.

"I had a most pleasant time with the president," he exclaimed. "There is really nothing to say, is there, Cabot?" turning to Senator Lodge.

"No, I think not," put in the senator.

"We had a most delightful time, and that's all there is to it," added the colonel. "It was an ordinary, friendly, personal conversation," he added, in response to a persistent questioner.

Following the colonel's departure, Secretary Norton came out, as he said, in response to a request from the president, "to appease the newspaper men and to answer any but too personal questions."

From what Norton said it was plain that Taft and Roosevelt were in perfect agreement in regard to the stand of Governor Hughes on direct nominations.

But further than that Norton refused to go and intimated strongly that there was to be not a word to the nature of the subjects discussed.

### FIGHT FOR LODGE'S SEAT

Congressman Ames Announces His Candidacy For the Senate

Washington, June 27.—Congressman Butler Ames has declared war on the senior senator from Massachusetts and the Republican Lodge machine of the Bay State.

The Lowell leader defiantly announced his position in a statement in which he gave out his candidacy for the seat in the senate now held by Mr. Lodge.

He explained that he was moved to this speedy action by the news of the Lodge Neutants being already at work upon state representatives and senators for the re-election of Lodge.

In announcing his candidacy Ames declares that Lodge is the servant of great financial interests and charges him with aiming to crush all his rivals.

JOHN W. DANIEL

Virginia Statesman  
Was a War Veteran



### SENATOR DANIEL DEAD

His Life Ends With an Attack of Cerebral Hemorrhage

Lynchburg, Va., June 30.—John W. Daniel, United States senator from Virginia, died at 10:25 last night, his death being due to a recurrence of paralysis. The immediate cause of his death was cerebral hemorrhage.

Senator Daniel, the senior Democrat of the senate, always entered the senate chamber on crutches. He lost a leg in the Wilderness when serving in the Confederate army. He had been a member of the senate since 1887.

### WHITE SLAVER GETS EIGHTEEN MONTHS

Woman He Claims Is His Wife Will Be Deported

Boston, July 1.—Max Peretz, whose arrest was caused by the agents of the Watch and Ward society, was sentenced to eighteen months in the house of correction on the charge of enticing Mrs. Julia Abrams, a detective in the employ of the society, to go to Panama as a "white slave."

Frieda Peretz, whom Peretz claimed was his wife, and who figured as the "white slave" in the trial, was no more than released from custody on the statutory charge on which she had been on trial with her alleged husband than she was arrested by Inspector Leonard of the United States immigration service.

Her arrest was based upon the fact that she was an alien and was earning her livelihood by improper means. She will be deported.

### CUPID MAKES A RECORD

June Marriage Licenses Issued in Boston Reached Total of 1144

Boston, July 1.—Cupid broke all of his previous "June bride" records to the hub last month, while Death added to the month's distinction by making the poorest showing that he has made in any similar month in this city in many years.

Last month just 1144 marriage licenses were issued by City Registrar McGlennen and his assistants, as against 1036 in June, 1906, which was the best previous record.

Last year but 978 marriage licenses were issued in this city in the month of June.

### CONVICTED OF BRIBERY

Jury Returns Verdict of Guilty in Case of Lawrence Alderman

Salem, Mass., June 29.—A verdict of guilty against Samuel Kress of Lawrence on charges of bribery and attempt to bribe was returned by a superior criminal court jury here.

Kress was arrested recently with Mayor White of Lawrence and several other citizens of that city, all of the defendants being charged with bribing former Aldermen Legendre and Wockel of Lawrence in an attempt to have Chief Hamilton of the Lawrence fire department discharged.

### Chile to Have Biggest Warship

London, July 1.—Chile has commissioned Armstrong, Whitworth & Co. to lay down forthwith the world's record battleship. The vessel will be 32,000 tons and will have a speed equal to or exceeding the fastest warship afloat. The ship will cost \$15,000,000.

### Lancaster Girl a Suicide

Lancaster, Mass., June 28.—Following her being disciplined for a slight misconduct, the body of Eva Smith, 16 years old, was found hanging from a clothes hook in her room at the state industrial school for girls here.

Banker Kills Former Marshal Kansas, Okla., July 1.—As the result of an old grudge, C. B. Pratt, cashier of the Bank of Kansas, shot and killed Dick Terry, formerly a deputy United States marshal.

### Hyde Is Denied New Trial

Kansas City, June 30.—Judge Latshaw refused to grant Dr. B. G. Hyde's motion for a new trial. He was convicted for the murder of Colonel Swage and sentenced to life imprisonment.

### Forty Thousand Miners May Strike

Pittsburg, July 1.—A strike of 40,000 miners of Pittsburg district may take place July 4.

## HARVARD'S DAY ON THE THAMES

Crimson Crews Win All Three Races From the Blues

YALE PUT UP GOOD BATTLE

led in Varsity Eight Race For Two Miles, When Strength of Harvard Men Enables Them to Make Magnificent Spurt and Hold the Lead to the End—Varsity Four and Freshmen Races Captured by Crimson

New London, July 1.—Harvard's supremacy on the water was driven home to the very heart of Yale when the great shell of the Cambridge varsity eight, driven along as though by powerful engines, swept over the finish of the four-mile course on the Thames three lengths ahead of the defeated, but doggedly fighting Blue warriors. The official time was: Harvard, 20:46½; Yale, 21:4.

Three times yesterday the Blue of Yale was trailed in defeat behind the Crimson of Harvard. It was an exact repetition of the humiliation that Old Eli had visited upon her here a year ago, and the sting bit deep. Yale lost with the courage that has always been hers, however, and her defeat was honored by the plaudits of generous rivals as well as by the thundering slogans of her myriad supporters.

Harvard's joy knew no bounds when the last of the three victories was scored. Every Harvard yacht along the line tied its whistle down and every Harvard rooster in the miles of humanity that massed the river banks unloosed all the voice that was his, while the flashing of crimson flags, pennants, handkerchiefs and ribbons filled the eyes as completely as the din smote the ears. It was Harvard's day and Harvard knew it.

The two crews paddled up to the start just before 4:30. Yale got away in the lead and soon left clear water between her shell and that of Harvard. The lead was quickly increased to a length and a half.

Harvard hit up the pace, however, and at the mile was only a length behind. At the two miles, half of the race completed, Harvard was slowly but surely cutting down the lead. The Yale crew seemed to weaken. The boasted strength of the Crimson men began to tell.

Yale was pulling a thirty-six stroke as she passed the navy yard. Harvard also had a thirty-six stroke as the crews turned the bend in the river.

Yale then gained strength again and increased the lead to a length and a half, pulling steadily. But Harvard, after a magnificent spurt, took the lead after the two-mile stake. Yale then splashed badly and Harvard shot a length and a half to the good. Nearing the three miles, Harvard was still in the lead and going strongly.

She soon increased the lead to 2½ lengths. It looked as if Yale was almost all in, but suddenly the Blue eight spurred and cut down the lead to one length.

A quarter of a mile from the finish Harvard was two lengths ahead and Yale hit up the pace to thirty-eight, splashing badly. That was the end, for Harvard, rowing like a machine, swept on and won by three lengths. Wallace, stroke of the Yale crew, collapsed and had to be cared for as the race ended.

The freshman eight-oared race, the first event on the day's program, went to the Harvard youngsters by two lengths. The time was: Harvard, 10:54½; Yale, 12:02.

The four-oared varsity race was won by Harvard after one of the most remarkable races ever witnessed on the Thames river in all the years Harvard and Yale have been meeting on the water. The Crimson crew, after being always in the rear, won the race in the last half mile, rowing the Yale four to pieces.

In the last eighth of a mile Harvard, by magnificent rowing, passed the Yale four and thereafter made a run-away of it. Harvard won by six lengths, going away all the time and finishing in grand shape. Yale, on the other hand, was outgained and outrowed at the finish and her crew was badly used up. Time: Harvard, 12:57; Yale, 14:18.

Both were clean-cut races that were a credit to any crew to win.

### Autoist Killed on Crossing

Biddeford, Me., June 27.—Jesse C. Murdoch of Brockton, Mass., a traveling salesman, was struck by a train while he was crossing the track near Grover station in his automobile, receiving injuries from which he died an hour later.

### TWO SCHOONERS BURNED

Flames Spread From Icehouses, Which Are Also Destroyed

Richmond, Me., June 30.—Two four-masted schooners and the same number of icehouses, owned by the American Ice company, were destroyed by fire here. The loss on the icehouses is estimated at \$60,000, while that on the schooners, the Henry L. Robinson and Young Brothers, is about \$55,000.

As the icehouses were situated on the Kennebec river, near the tracks of the Maine Central railroad, it is believed that a spark from a passing locomotive ignited the structures.

### Farmer Held For Peonage

Montgomery, Ala., July 1.—Charged with holding a family of whites in peonage for thirteen years, Oliver Enzor, farmer of Lapine, has been arrested on an indictment from the federal court.

ASHER C. HINDS

Has Been Mentioned For the Speakership



### HINDS IS NOMINATED

First Maine District Republicans Want Him to Succeed Allen

Portland, Me., July 1.—Asher C. Hinds, parliamentarian in congress, was nominated to succeed Congressman Allen as representative from the First Maine district at the Republican congressional convention. The nomination was made by acclamation.

The nomination of Hinds ends a contest which began more than a year ago, when Frederick Hale, son of United States Senator Hale, began to organize for the campaign. This spring Hinds, E. C. Reynolds of South Portland and Richard Webb of this city announced their candidacy, and a lively campaign followed. Allen had declined to accept a renomination.

### MILL MEN TO TEST CORPORATION TAX

Mills of Fall River to Pay Federal Tribute Under Protest

Fall River, Mass., July 1.—All corporations here will pay the federal corporation tax under protest, and the treasurers of most of them intend to emphasize their protests by delaying payment until formal demand is made for payment.

The tax is due July 1. Unless it is paid within ten days of that date a demand will be made, and accompanying this demand will be an additional charge of 5 percent on the amount of the tax. Most of the treasurers will submit to this extra charge in order to place their protests on record.

It is expected that all of the corporations associated with the Arkwright club will join with it in testing the corporation tax law in the courts.

Many Fail in Naval Exams Washington, June 30.—Out of 280 candidates who took the mental examination this month for admission to the naval academy only 104 passed.

## HANDS AND FEET ITCHED 12 YEARS

Suffered Terribly from Eczema which Made Hands and Feet Swell, Peel and Get Raw—Arms Affected, Too—Gave Up Hope of Cure.

### USED CUTICURA AND WAS QUICKLY CURED

"I suffered from eczema on my hands, arms and feet for about twelve years, my hands and feet would swell, sweat and itch, then would become callous and get very dry, then peel off and get raw. I tried most every kind of ointment and without success, only got temporary relief. As soon as I would leave off using them I would be as bad as ever. I tried several doctors, took arsenic for two years and at last gave up thinking there was a cure for eczema. A friend of mine insisted on my trying the Cuticura Remedies but, supposing they were the same as other 'cures' I had tried, I did not give them a trial until I got so bad that I had to do something. I secured a cake of Cuticura Soap, a box of Cuticura Ointment and a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent and by the time they were used I could see a vast improvement and my hands and feet were healed up in no time. I used several bottles of Cuticura Resolvent. This was over a year ago and have had no trouble since. I think I am entirely cured. Charles T. Bauer, R.F.D. 65, Velant, Pa., Mar. 11, 1908."

### BABIES CURED

Of Torturing, Disfiguring Humors by Cuticura.

The suffering which Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have alleviated among skin-tortured, disfigured infants and children, and the comfort they have afforded worried parents have led to their adoption in countless homes as a priceless treatment for the skin and blood. Eczema, scabies, and every form of itching, really humor are speedily cured, in the majority of cases, when all else fails.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor of Infants, Children and Adults. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold everywhere. Cuticura Ointment (50¢) to Heal the Skin and Cuticura Resolvent (50¢) to Purify the Blood. Sold throughout the world. Peter Dink & Co., Sole Importers, Boston, Mass. 25¢ Mailed Free, Cuticura Book on Skin Diseases.

## Newport Trust Company,

303 THAMES STREET, Newport, R. I.

will be pleased to receive your account

### SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

ANGUS McLEOD, President, THOMAS P. PECKHAM, Vice-President and Secretary, EDWARD A. SHERMAN, Treasurer.

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## MILLINERY ATTRACTIONS

For Selection go to SCHREIER'S.  
For Style go to SCHREIER'S.  
Everything in the line found here at popular prices.

Specialties in CHILDREN'S HATS.  
ORDER DEPARTMENT,  
BEST WORK GUARANTEED.

## FREE!

For One Week Beginning MONDAY, May 16th,  
We will give to every purchaser of 3 packages of

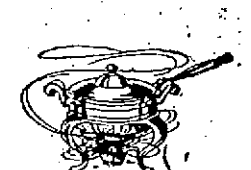
### Crystal Gelatine

ONE JAR CREAM FREE.

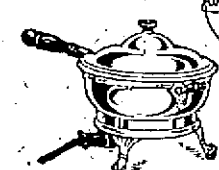
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## CHAFING DISHES



With an ALCOHOL Lamp you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.



With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

OLD COLONY STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

F. W. PUTMAN, OPT. D.

SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST

—AND—

Dispensing Optician.

Formerly with H. A. HEATH & CO.

Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, if your head aches a great deal of the time have it attended to at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were on file at Heath & Co.'s are now on file at my office. Free optical re-examination of all kinds. Glasses, prescriptions given personal attention.

118 SPRING STREET.

10:30 a. m.—5:30 p. m.

### Furnished Cottages

TO RENT AT

### BLOCK ISLAND.

H. S. MILLIKIN,

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### PERRY HOUSE,

WASHINGTON SQUARE.

OPEN THROUGHOUT THE YEAR

Under entirely new management. Newly furnished suites with bath up to date. Rates, \$1 up. Special rates by the Week. F. H. WISWELL, Proprietor.

### WANTED

SUCCESSFUL, boarding house-keeper to hire or manage successful country hotel, 11 Westfield, N. J.

## Cleveland House

27 CLARKE STREET.

The most modern and up-to-date House in the City.

A perfect House for Permanent or Transient Guests.

Rates, \$2.00 Per Day.

SPECIAL RATES BY THE WEEK OR MONTH.

Apply to CORNELIUS MORIARTY, Prop'r.

A Full Line of all the

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LAND

## Improved Varieties OF VEGETABLE SEEDS

FOR SALE BY:

Fernando Barker.

## FIGURE PROBLEMS

Gems That Are to Be Found In the Old Arithmetics.

## ALL OF THEM "PRACTICAL."

That Was What the Inquisitive Boy's Father Told Him, and the Lad Started Out to Verify the Statement—The "Practical" Examples He Dug Up.

Was education more practical a generation ago, or did John's father study his books more thoroughly than John does? John is a seventh grade student in the public schools. He asked his father to help him solve the following problem:

"A. asked how much money he has in the bank, replied, 'If I had \$10 more I would have \$1,000 more than half what I now have.' How much money had A.?"

"Such a fool problem," said the father. "Tell that teacher to ask the cashier. You have been pestering me with problems like that for a week. Suppose your teacher asked you how old you are. Would you tell her 'If I were ten times as old as I am, diminished by forty-two, I would be thirty years older than dad, and if dad were one-fourth as old as he now is he would be my age?' What would your teacher do if you answered in such a manner? To my day we had practical problems in our arithmetics."

In order to investigate, his father's statement John went to the public library and asked for an old arithmetic.

The librarian gave him (Richard's) Natural Arithmetic. He turned to the page marked "Practical Exercises" and read:

"A. puts his whole flock of sheep into three pastures. Half go into one pasture, one-third into another and thirty-two into a third. How many in the flock?"

"That's queer," said John. "Practical exercises too. Here is a man who wants to find how many sheep he has. He counts them so he will know when he has half of them. This half he puts into a pasture. Then he counts out a third and puts it in another pen. Next he counts what's left and finds he has thirty-two. After a little figuring he finds how many in the whole flock. Very practical. I guess dad didn't study that book."

The next book he examined was Milne's Inductive Arithmetic, edition of 1870. In miscellaneous examples he found the following:

"Two ladders will together just reach the top of a building seventy-five feet high. If the shorter ladder is two-thirds the length of the other, what is the length of each?"

"Why didn't he measure each ladder separately?" John asked himself. "That problem is not practical. I guess dad is older than I thought. I want an older book."

The text written in 1808 was handed to him. "The book was evidently influenced by the civil war, for it was filled with problems dealing with battering down fortifications and the sustenance of soldiers. One problem was:

"If twelve pieces of cannon (eighteen pounds) can batter down a fortress in three hours, how long will it take for thirteen twenty-four-pounders to batter down the same fortress?"

"That's due for a general," John reflected, "but dad says that I am going to be a captain of industry."

Another arithmetic of the same date had the famous fish problem with which John's teacher had troubled him for six weeks before he himself finally explained it to the class. The fish problem is:

"The head of a fish is ten inches long. Its tail is as long as its head and one-half the body. The body is as long as the head and tail both. How long is the fish?"

Very handy problem for a butcher. John turned to the Common School Arithmetic, edition of 1853. "Here I'm sure to find something good," he reflected and read:

"A hare starts up twelve rods before a hound, but she is not perceived by him till she has been up one and one-fourth minutes. She runs at the rate of thirty-six rods a minute, and the hound runs at the rate of forty rods a minute. How long will the race last, and what will be the distance the hound runs?"

"What difference does it make how far the hound runs?" John asked as he turned to the Scholar's Arithmetic, edition of 1807. The present high cost of living made the first problem impractical for present day purposes, John concluded. The problem was as follows:

"If I give eighty bushels of potatoes at 21 cents a bushel and 240 pounds of flax at 15 cents a pound for sixty-four bushels of salt, what is the salt worth a bushel?"

Another problem was:

"A good man driving his guest to market was met by another, who said, 'Good morning, master, with your 100 geese.' Says he in reply, 'I have not 100 geese, but if I had half as many as I now have and two and one-half geese besides the number I now have already I should have 100.' How many geese had the man?"

How long would you permit a man to live if he made such an answer to you?

"Phew!" John sighed as he wiped his forehead and handed the book back to the librarian. "Dad must have skipped these practical problems."—Kansas City Star.

We are never so ridiculous by the cynics we have as by those we affect to have.—Rochefoucauld.

A Pious Wish.

It was to a city hospital that a man refused to undergo an operation for appendicitis until his minister could be present.

"What do you want the minister here for?" asked the surgeon.

"Because I want to be opened with prayer," was the reply.—New York Tribune.

## TOOK HIM AT HIS WORD.

Don Platt's Client Had a Stunted Sense of Humor.

A quaint story about Don Platt is told in the "Recollections of a Varied Life," by George Cary Eggleston. The story is given in Mr. Platt's own words:

"When I was a young man trying to get into a law practice in Ohio and eager to advertise myself by appearing in court a fellow was indicted for arson. He came to me, explaining that he had no money with which to pay a lawyer, but that he thought I might like to appear in a case so important and that if I would do the best I could for him he stood ready to do anything for me that he could by way of recompense. I took the case, of course. It was a complex one, and it offered opportunities for browbeating and 'bailing up' witnesses—a process that especially impresses the public with the sagacity of a lawyer who does it successfully. Then, if by any chance I should succeed in acquitting my client, my place at the bar would be assured as that of a sharp young fellow who had beaten the prosecuting attorney himself."

"But in telling my client I would take his case the demon of humor betrayed me. Just across the street from my lodging was a negro church, and there was a 'revival' going on at the time. They 'revived' till 2 o'clock or later every night with shoutings that interfered with my sleep. With playful impulse I said to the accused man: 'You seem to be an expert in the arts of arson. If you'll burn that negro church I'll feel that you have paid me full price for my service in defending you.'"

"I defended him, and as the witnesses against him were all of shindy character I succeeded in securing his acquittal. About 4 o'clock the next morning a fire broke out under all four corners of that negro church, and before the local fire department got a quart of water into action it was a heap of smoldering ashes, hymn books and all. A week or so later I received a letter from my ex-client. He wrote from St. Louis, on his way west, he said. He expressed the hope that I was 'satisfied with results' and begged me to believe that he was 'a man of honor, who never failed to repay an obligation or reward a service.'"

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## TOO COMMON.

"What's this clause here in fine print?" asked the man who was taking out the accident insurance policy.

"That's a notification that we decline to be held responsible in cases of alleged plantiffs."

"Plantiffs! What the blue blazes is that?"

"That's the general name for a very common line of accidents that happen to men who are forced to move their wives' rubber plants about the house."

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Human Interest.

I don't pretend to know the ways of baseball men. I'm baffled quite by writers who describe the plays in language so weirdly erudite.

And yet I cheer and cheer again. I love the pastime, truth to tell. Because it gives me now and then a chance to get outdoors and yell.

—Detroit News.

Not the Same Spelling.

A stout man had recourse to a doctor to see whether something could not be done to reduce his size. "It's a disgrace, doctor!" he cried. "Just look at this bay window of mine! Now, what would you advise?"

"Well," replied the physician, eying his waist line, "all I can suggest is to diet."

"All right, doctor; I'm willing. What color would you suggest?"—Philadelphia Press.

Application Refused.

Upon a bet the damsel wed. E'er many weeks, of course, She went before a judge and said: She wanted a divorce.

The judge evinced but slight regret. And told her, with a snort, That one who married on a bet Should be a gamer sport.

—Kansas City Journal.

A Dirge.

She laid the still white form beside those which had gone before. No sob, no sigh, forced its way from her heart, throbbing as though it would burst. Suddenly a cry broke the stillness of the place—one single heartbreaking shriek; then silence, another cry, more silence; then all silent but for a guttural murmur, which seemed to well up from her very soul. She left the place. She would lap another egg tomorrow.—Pittsburgh Times.

Trouble Ahead.

We do not care a rap. About this liquid fuss. A milk and water scrap Has no regrets for us. But later we expect A riot or a raid.

How will the strike affect The ice cream socials?

—Boston Herald.

In Search of a Boon.

"I have been trying for twenty years," said the poverty stricken scientist, "to find some use for blistles."

"Why do you waste your time in such a foolish way?"

"Foolish? Don't say that. Think of the boon it will be to mankind if I succeed! As soon as any kind of use can be found for them they will quit growing without being tenderly cared for."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Fraternal Feeling.

There was a young fellow named Wister. Who was seen with a girl when he kissed her.

And belief people feigned When it was explained 'Twas his sister. That's why Wister kissed her.

—Baltimore American.

Real Modern.

Foreman of the Webfoot Weekly Chronicle—Well, we're all ready to go to press, Si.

The Editor (looking out of window)—Just hold yer horses for a few minutes longer, Easy. I see Dr. Crosby comin' down the road from the direction of Hiram Badgley's, and I want to publish in this here edition whether it's a boy or a girl or more.—Sunday Illustrated Magazine.

"Bohemian Girl."

I dreamed that I dwelt in marble halls With furniture mounted in gold. I walked on those marble floors with the kid, And my bare feet got mighty cold!

—Cleveland Leader.

Natural Enough.

"Mrs. Nerve wasn't invited to Mrs. Swellman's tea at all," Miss Gaddie was saying, "but she came, and when she entered the room the silence was positively painful."

"Naturally," remarked the hateful Mr. Knox. "Silence is always painful among women."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Explained.

I was shaving myself When my wife butted in. Which clearly accounts For the gash in my chin.

—Detroit Free Press.

Striking Proof.

"That storm scene in the second act was the acme of realism."

"So it was."

"Why, a dozen women in the house jumped up and started to rush home to see if all the windows were down!"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A Fixed Habit.

He always makes a hit With all the lovely misses. The reason? This is it: He stutters when he kisses.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

In New York.

Up to Date Gladys—Is it really such an improper play?

Up to Date Doris—Oh, it isn't just the play I'd want my father or brother to see, but it's all right for us girls.—Puck.

Cause and Effect.

"After all, a man who marries takes a big chance."

"You're right. I have a friend who contracted a severe case of hay fever immediately after he had married a grass widow."—Memphis Appeal.

A Dialecture.

"My wife is foreign born. She always talks broken English when she is angry with me."

"Gives you a dialecture, so to speak."—Washington Herald.

## What He Said.

"What do you think of this place?" asked the girl's brother.

"It's blue. Every prospect pleases," the young man replied.

"I heard mother telling father this morning that you had asked Dorothy to be your wife."

"Did you? What did he say?"

"What he said would make you go ahead and finish the quotation you began a moment ago about every prospect pleasing."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Little Curl.

There was a little girl. And she had a little curl Right in the middle of her forehead. She wore it to a dance. Where the blamed thing dropped by chance.

And the language that she thought was simply horrid.

—Punch.

Her Marksmanship.

The militia boys were going away to camp on the morrow, and as Lieutenant Wellington Grant Smith parted with his sweetheart on the piazza she said, "I shall stand here tomorrow as you march past and throw a kiss at you."

But her soldier lover said, "No, don't do that."

"Why not?" she asked.





